

BRISTOL NEWS,
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I. C. FOWLER.
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JOB WORK
Executed with neatness and dispatch at New
York prices.
TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1881.

The Alleged Murder Case in Scott.

James A. Brickey.
More recent accounts from Estillville present in a different light the case touching the death of Mrs. J. A. Brickey. Our information in the News of the 19th of July was current on the streets of that town, and were uncontradicted, but we learn that those reports were inaccurate. It seems not true that any suspicion had attached to the presence of another woman in the house and that no trouble had grown out of it. She was merely there to assist Mrs. Brickey to whom Mr. Brickey seems to have been a very kind husband. The physicians testified that the skull of deceased had been cracked and that there was a gash over one eye. But other testimony goes to show that she had a fall before her death and that it might have produced the injury to the head. The physicians also testify that there were many apparent bruises on the body of the deceased, but the ladies who dressed the body for burial affirm there were no visible bruises on the body except the one above the eye. The impression seems now to prevail that though Brickey was killed in \$3,000, a case cannot be made against him.

Fall Branch Masonic Institute.

Prof. Dye requests us to announce that the Masonic Institute at Fall Branch Tenn., will open Aug. 29th with increased facilities and advantages. The hall has just been furnished with new and improved desks. For further information address Prof. L. Lee Dye, Principal Fall Branch, Tenn.

Our Schools.

We present below, as far as we have data, the time of opening the fall session of the leading schools:

Sullivan College, Bristol, Aug. 25;
King College, Bristol, Sep. 1.
Bristol Female College, Aug. 25.
Prof. Minor's school, —
Emory & Henry, Sep. 8.
Old Blaine Spring High School, Aug. 1.
Liberty Hall Inst., Lodi, Sep. 5.
Hamilton Inst., Hamilton Inst. P. O., Aug. 15.
Greendale High School, —
Kingsley Seminary, Arcadia, Tenn., Aug. 1.
Milligan College, Johnson City, Tenn. Sep. 13.
Masonic Inst., Fall Branch, Tenn., Aug. 29.

We clip the following from the *Brunswick*, Brunswick, Mo. Mr. Merchant is a brother-in-law of Mr. E. H. Seneker, of this place:

Mr. J. A. Merchant, cashier of the Charleston County Exchange Bank, on Tuesday morning received from Hon. B. K. Bruce, register of the treasury of the U. S., one of the first bills signed by him in his new official capacity. This, no doubt, was prompted on the part of the register for the reason that he and Mr. Merchant were boys together and worked together in the same tobacco factory, in the days of "auld lang syne."

A humorous friend in Scott county sends us the following good joke, which will be appreciated by those who know the parties.
(ED. NEWS.)

SCOTT COUNTY, VA., Aug. 1, '81.

Mr. Editor:
All quiet to-day. The Lee county Farmers passed yesterday going on to the Richmond Convention, I suppose. They were the following, viz: Thomas Ely, Abraham Serger, C. T. Duncan, Press Cecil, Wm. Smith, George Edmondson, Tennessee Fugate, Caleb Marchant, and one white and one colored who see names are not known.
JONATHAN COOKROOD.

COMMUNICATED.

MOUNTAIN CITY, TEXAS, July 28, 1881.

Editor News:

The drought still continues. Corn is beyond hope, as people have been grinding and gophering the new crop for three weeks. Corn will be high for the next year. Cotton is not injured so badly. It is opening. The Methodist church is having a great revival here at this time. In the political circle, there is some little effort towards beginning the "make up" of candidates for Governor. Nothing sufficient, as yet, to show the drift. We suppose the "Old Alcide" will stand for re-election. Just now he is being severely condemned by all parties in the State for his action in refusing to join all the other Governors in proclaiming a day of "thanksgiving" for the hopes of the President's recovery. It is to be hoped that when the people of Texas meet again in convention, they will select a standard bearer with progressive ideas—one whose efforts will be given to the development of the State, who will not check the great tide of emigration by paralyzing the educational interests of the State. One who will recognize the fact that money spent to educate the youth is an economical expense; that the more money rightly spent to educate the youth of a State the less there will be required to punish criminals.

Rev. W. W. Tyler, who left Estillville last winter for Mountain City, is well pleased with the country. We hope that ought to be pleased will attend the "editor" on his journey through Scott and Lee, and we are looking with pleasure for his report when he returns.
J. P. LANE.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.—Hugh Maculloch is a large stockholder in the Richmond & Allegheny Railroad. Said railroad subscribed and paid for 10,000 copies, in advance, of the *Debt-Payor*, the new weekly paper established in Richmond to teach Republicans their duty in this campaign. —*Petersburg Virginian*.

Bristol News.

VOLUME XVI.

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA & TENNESSEE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1881.

Whole No. 818. No. 47

Yorktown.

PROGRAMME OF THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE SURRENDER.

RICHMOND, VA., Aug. 1.—The Yorktown celebration begins, under the auspices of the Centennial Association, Oct. 13, and continues until the 18th, when the national ceremonies begin. Congressmen Goode, President of the Association, will deliver the opening address, and on alternate days addresses will be delivered by the Secretary of the Treasury, Carl Schurz and Frederick R. Condit, and Prof. Charlter. The religious services will be conducted Sunday the 16th, in the morning by Right Rev. J. J. Keane, Catholic Bishop of Richmond, assisted by the Most Rev. James Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, and Primate of the Catholic Church of the United States, and in the evening by Rev. John Hall, of New York. The festivities will embrace pyrotechnic displays, concerts and a national regatta on the 16th. The Moore House, the scene of capitulation must be used for the reception of visitors and for headquarters of the Governor of Virginia. The room will be reserved for the exhibition of revolutionary relics.

The President's Wound.

It is said to be demonstrated by the electrical instrument that "the ball" lodged at a point five inches below the neck and three and a half inches to the right of the median line—in other words, in the iliac fossa—and that it is only an inch and a half from the surface. This, it is said, "confirms in all respects the theory maintained by Dr. Bliss." Dr. Bliss's theory was that the ball passed through the liver, traversed the abdominal cavity and lodged somewhere in the abdominal wall. It could not say where. It is now proved that it never touched the liver, that it never passed around behind the deep muscles and lodged where it is found, in the abdominal wall. If this sustains that theory it must be through a very elastic use of words. It is clear enough now that the President's wound is one that would not have kept him off his feet fourteen days if it had been well treated in the beginning.—N. Y. Herald.

Guiteau's Jail Life.

HE IS SCRIBBLING ON HIS AUTOGRAPHY AND IS SAID TO BE GROWING MEANER LOOKING.

Guiteau is employing a great deal of his time in jail now in writing, and has stopped talking. He is writing, it is understood, the life of the man who is, in his estimation, the greatest man in the world—Charles J. Guiteau. He expects to have it printed some day in the newspapers. He is now, it appears, quite anxious to have the President live, several weeks of meditation in jail having convinced him that there is little glory and less pleasure in being hanged. A gentleman who has had several opportunities of seeing him recently, said to a *Star* reporter: "He is the meanest looking man I ever saw, and he seems to grow meaner looking every time I see him. His features are regular enough, but there is a hang-dog look about him that I never saw about any other man. Such mean looking eyes I never saw before. His pictures flatter him. He looks just what he is—a beat." Guiteau does not like the prison fare much. He wants to have his meals sent to him from the outside. As he has no money this, of course, could not be done. His experience in the Tombs in New York, it is thought, prompted the demand to have his meals sent to him from the outside.

Guiteau recently wrote a long letter to Judge Wylie, who is now out of the city, asking to be admitted to bail. The letter discusses the case, of which he gives a history, claiming that it is a bail case, and also on the question of bail he suggests a sum of \$1,000, sufficient for his use in a new process of finding bail. According to the inventor's description the apparatus consists of a cast iron chamber, about ten feet long, three feet wide and three high, filled with vertical iron frames covered with cotton tery or Turkish toweling. These screens are placed in an inch apart, and represent some three thousand feet of cooling surface. Immediately above these vertical screens is placed a coil of inch iron pipe, the lower side of which is filled with fine perforations. Into a galvanized iron tank, holding 100 gallons of water, is put finely granulated or shaved ice and salt when a low temperature is required. This water is sprayed upon the sheets in the lower tank constantly. In each end of the iron chamber are openings thirteen inches square. To the opposite end of this chamber is a pipe connecting with an outdoor air conductor. To the opposite end is connected a similar pipe leading into an ice chamber at its top, and from the bottom of the same the pipe leads to a small exhaust fan, and from the fan the new cool and dry air is forced direct into the President's room through a flue some twenty feet in length. Air at 99 degrees temperature to-day is supplied at the rates of 22,000 cubic feet per hour at the register in the President's room at 53 degrees, and with the windows and doors open the temperature at the President's bed (twenty-five feet away) is maintained steadily at 75 degrees day and night. When the cold air machine was introduced it was intended to keep the windows and doors closed, and under these conditions a temperature of 60 degrees in the hottest weather without using the auxiliary ice-air chamber now used, which was the suggestion of Professor Newcomb and Maj. Powell, to meet the requirements of cooling the room with the doors and windows open. The closing of them gave the room an air of gloom. An extra ice chamber fan and engine has been put up in a room opening into the hall near the first apparatus, to be used in case of accident and to cool the corridors of rooms adjoining the President's.—*Scientific American*.

MYRA'S MARRIAGES.

An Early Chapter in the Life of Mrs. Gains, the Famous Litigant.

Delaware Place, half a century ago the home of Col. Samuel B. Davis, is where Mrs. Myra Clark Gains spent her girlhood days. It is a beautiful suburban residence, perched on one of the high hills that rise to the west of the city of Wilmington. The surroundings are perfect. The view from the broad piazza is a magnificent one. Standing there and looking eastward through the elm trees that stud the sloping lawn, one has a view that is strikingly beautiful. You look down on the city spread out below like a panorama, and a lovely section of country stretches away on either side for miles and miles up and down the Delaware river. The mansion and grounds have undergone but slight changes since Myra Clark was a prattling child about the place. The old Georgian architecture has not been altered, and the external appearance of the building is exactly the same as first designed. It is now the property of Senator Bayard, who makes it his Delaware home, and has resided here for many years.

This was the home of the celebrated litigant until she reached womanhood. She was brought here when quite a child by Col. Davis, the father of her father, and he was made her guardian. When Daniel Clark, the proud Southern planter, had married Myra's mother, he was not willing to acknowledge his wife before the world, and for some reason not clearly explained sent the future Mrs. Gains to Col. Davis. Here she remained for four years, until the death of the mystery surrounding her birth, till she married Wm. Whitney, of New York, her first husband, and started out into the world with him to lay bare the secret of her birth and battle for the rightful inheritance. In all the strange experience of this brave and indomitable woman there is no incident more interesting, romantic and characteristic than her marriage with Mr. Whitney, the father of her son, whose tragic death in Washington a short time ago has occasioned such general interest. It is revealed but an early evidence of her spirit and pluck, which she showed to such a remarkable extent as to after years. Although Mrs. Gains has figured prominently in the newspapers for more than two score years, the story has never been published. It will be found interesting.

When she came to Delaware Place from her father's plantation in Louisiana, the child Myra Clark was two years old. She was brought here by her father, who was to be sent away to be known by another name. She was at once taken into Col. Davis' household as one of his own children. As she grew up she was taught that he was her father, and, of course, grew to regard him as such. Col. Davis was of an old Delaware family. His ancestors fought with distinction in the revolutionary war. His father was in the war of 1812, and won great State distinction in his defense of Lewes at the Delaware Breakwater when the British attacked that place. He had three sons, and he named them peculiarly, through State pride. One was called Delaware, another Sussex, after the lower county in the State, (the one in which he was born), and the third Kent, after the middle county. It was a saying here during the life of Col. Davis that he should have had another son, whom he would have named after Newcastle, the "upper county," and then he would have had all three counties represented by name in his family. Col. Davis was very rich and lived at Delaware place in magnificent style. In society he and his family were leaders, and his home was the scene of much gaiety. He was also a man of intelligence and education, but had an imperious will and hot temper.

In this social atmosphere the girl grew into a beautiful woman of many accomplishments and full of grace and vivacity. She had many suitors, but turned a deaf ear to all their pleadings until she met Whitney, a wealthy New-Yorker of much learning. They grew to love each other, and at length Myra was away from home. First Whitney came to Wilmington to ask Col. Davis for the hand of his supposed daughter in marriage. He was confident of success and not prepared for the cold reception he received. His offer was indignantly refused, and the guardian ordered Whitney from the house. They both pleaded with him, but his anger got the better of his habitual courtesy, and had Whitney ejected from the house. Myra still urged him to give his consent, and finally he declared that he was not her father, but if he was he would look her up for the rest of her life. Had Col. Davis been a prudent man he would not have let the secret out. To let Myra Clark know that he was an impostor, and one who had no right to exercise any control over her—a thing she had never before suspected—was to put an end to all of his plans and careful concealment of the true facts of her history. Why he had persistently kept the fact of Myra's birth a secret has never been discovered. In his hands Daniel Clarke, before his death and after he had separated from his wayward wife, had placed \$700,000, fearing business trouble. Davis was to hold it in trust, but he never told his ward about the money until the secret was getting to be too good to keep. He was not to tell her until she was married. Col. Davis still insisted on acting as her guardian, and refused to permit the marriage to take place.

The young couple met by stealth and planned an elopement. In arranging for the runaway match they were assisted by a Miss Williamson, who was a leading belle, a particular friend of Myra, and a daughter of Nicholas G. Williamson, about that time Mayor of the city. The details of the escape were quickly fixed up and as quietly put into execution, and before Col. Davis knew anything of the matter which had been stolen upon him the young couple were in a place of concealment awaiting the arrival of a minister. Old citizens still tell with interest how the daughter stole away from her father's house, and how she and her father, who had been so long separated, met by stealth and planned an elopement. In arranging for the runaway match they were assisted by a Miss Williamson, who was a leading belle, a particular friend of Myra, and a daughter of Nicholas G. Williamson, about that time Mayor of the city. 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